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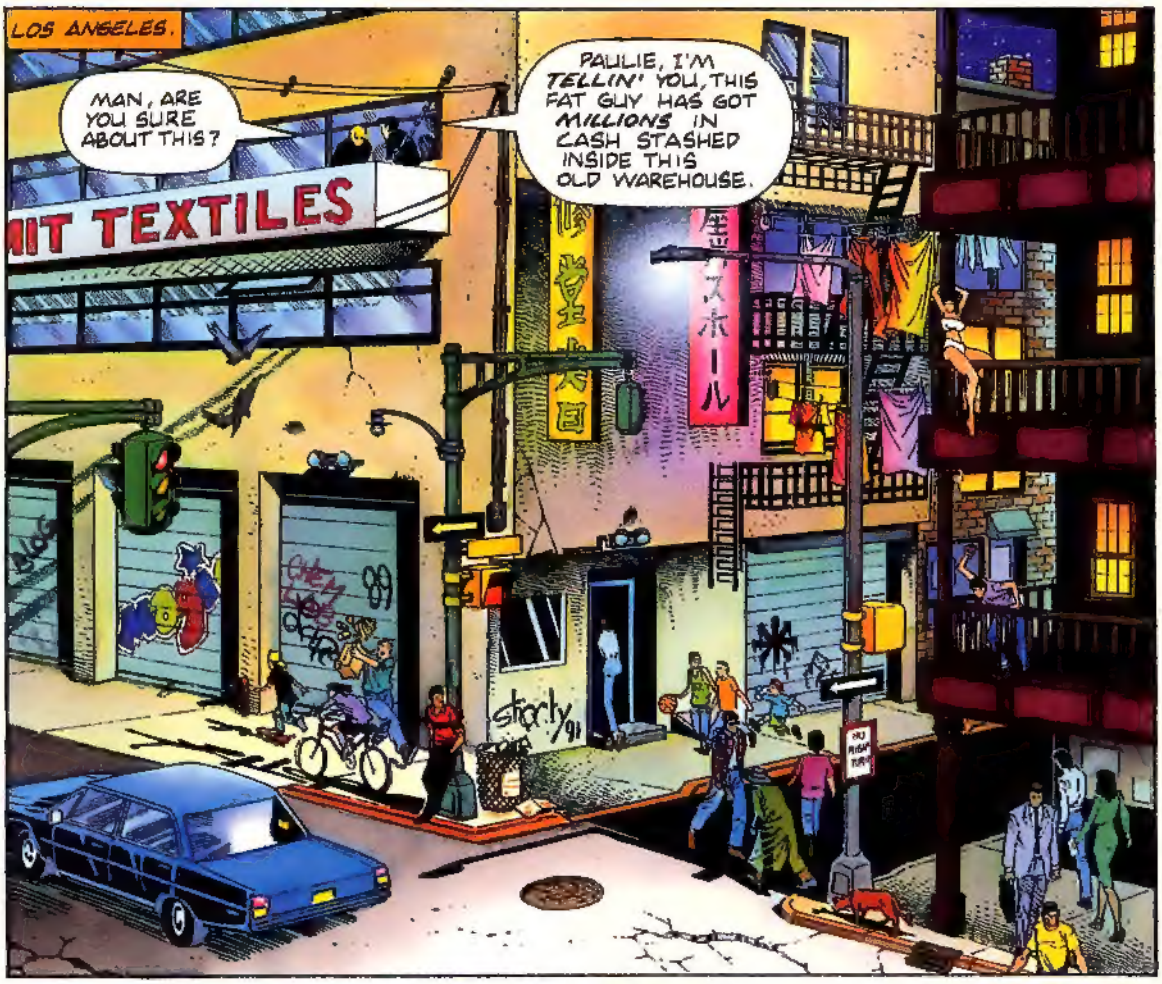
LOS ANGELES.
MAN, ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
PAULIE, I'M TELLIN' YOU, THIS FAT GUY HAS GOT MILLIONS IN CASH STASHED INSIDE THIS OLD WAREHOUSE.
IIT TEXTILES
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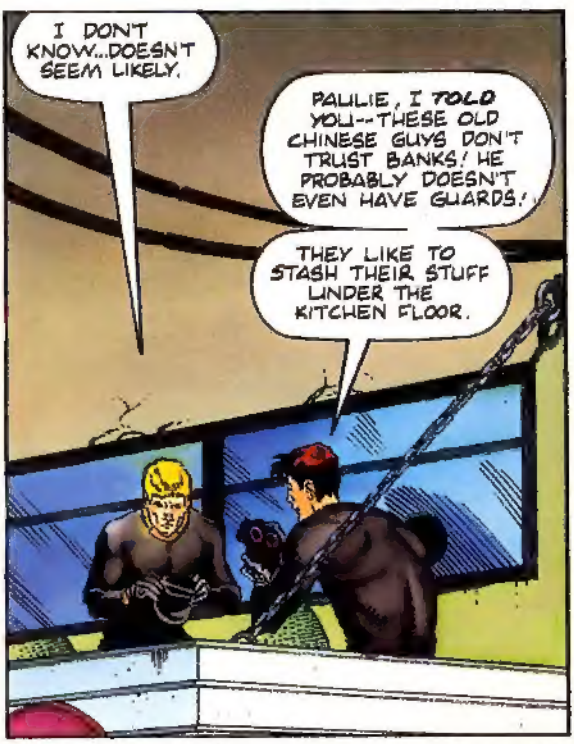
I DON'T KNOW...DOESN'T SEEM LIKELY.
PAULIE, I TOLD YOU--THESE OLD CHINESE GUYS DON'T TRUST BANKS! HE PROBABLY DOESN'T EVEN HAVE GUARDS!
THEY LIKE TO STASH THEIR STUFF UNDER THE KITCHEN FLOOR.

'SIDES--ANYBODY SEES US, THEY'LL THINK WE'RE CHINESE! NO ONE OUTSIDE CHINATOWN'S EVEN S'POSED TO KNOW ABOUT THIS FAT GUY. PUT YOUR MASK ON.

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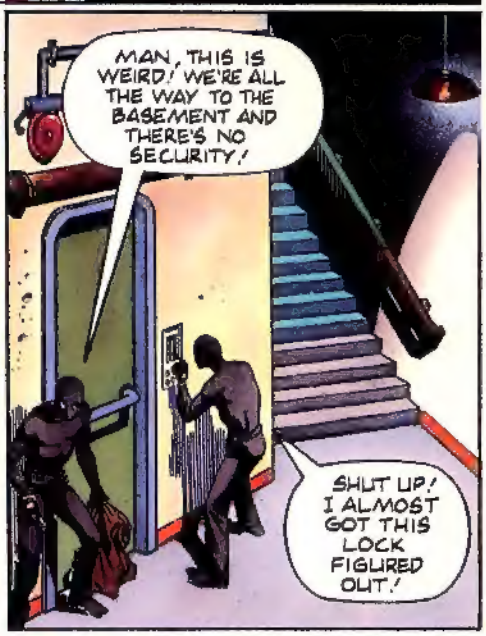

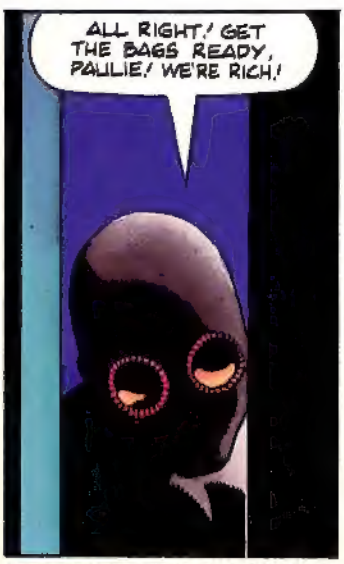

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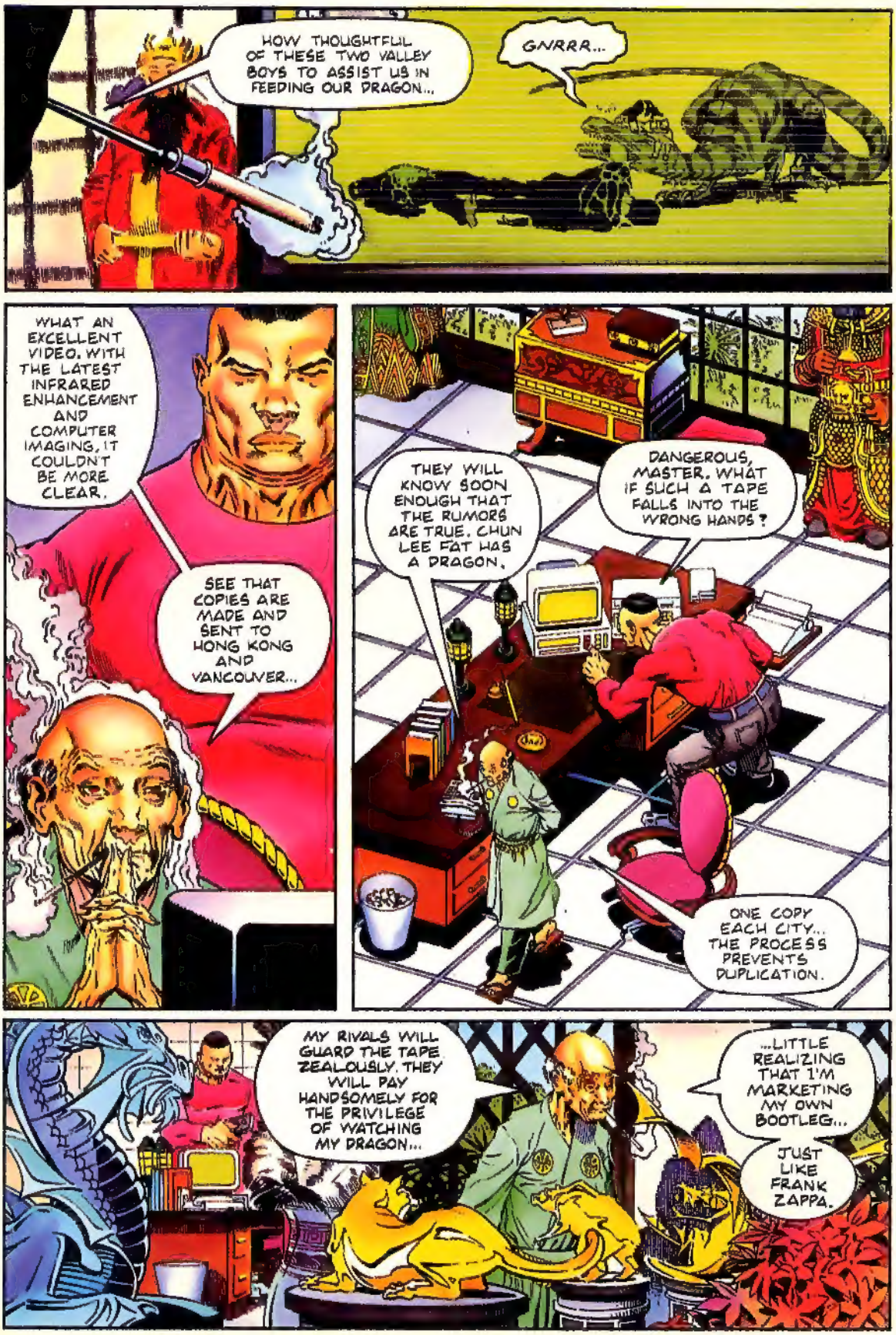
HOW THOUGHTFUL OF THESE TWO VALLEY BOYS TO ASSIST US IN FEEDING OUR DRAGON...
GNRRR...
WHAT AN EXCELLENT VIDEO. WITH THE LATEST INFRARED ENHANCEMENT AND COMPUTER IMAGING, IT COULDN'T BE MORE CLEAR.
SEE THAT COPIES ARE MADE AND SENT TO HONG KONG AND VANCOUVER...
THEY WILL KNOW SOON ENOUGH THAT THE RUMORS ARE TRUE. CHUN LEE FAT HAS A DRAGON.
DANGEROUS, MASTER. WHAT IF SUCH A TAPE FALLS INTO THE WRONG HANDS?
ONE COPY EACH CITY... THE PROCESS PREVENTS DUPLICATION.
MY RIVALS WILL GUARD THE TAPE ZEALOUSLY. THEY WILL PAY HANDSOMELY FOR THE PRIVILEGE OF WATCHING MY DRAGON...
...LITTLE REALIZING THAT I'M MARKETING MY OWN BOOTLEG...
JUST LIKE FRANK ZAPPA.

UTAH.
:GASP:
DID HE TALK?
HE TALKED.
IS HE STILL ALIVE?
NO.
HE WAS A BRAVE MAN. TOO BAD HE THREW HIS LIFE AWAY FOR A PIECE OF CRAP LIKE CHUN LEE FAT.
WHAT DID YOU LEARN?
IT'S ONE OF MOTHERGOD'S MONSTERS, ALL RIGHT. BUT FAT'S FOUND A WAY TO INSURE ITS LOYALTY. THEY'RE INTELLIGENT, YOU KNOW.
NOT LIKE A MAN.
YES, LIKE A MAN. HE TOLD ME HOW TO FIND FAT'S HEADQUARTERS. WILL YOU COME?
BILE IS OLD...I'M CONTENT WITH THE VENGEANCE WE'VE TAKEN HERE. SOMEONE MUST TEND THE ANIMALS AND BURY THE DEAD. I WILL SEND FOR ANDAR.
YOU'VE ACTED WITH HONOR. THERE'S NO SHAME IN NOT GOING WITH ME TO LOS ANGELES.
YOU HAVE MY BLESSING, TUROK.

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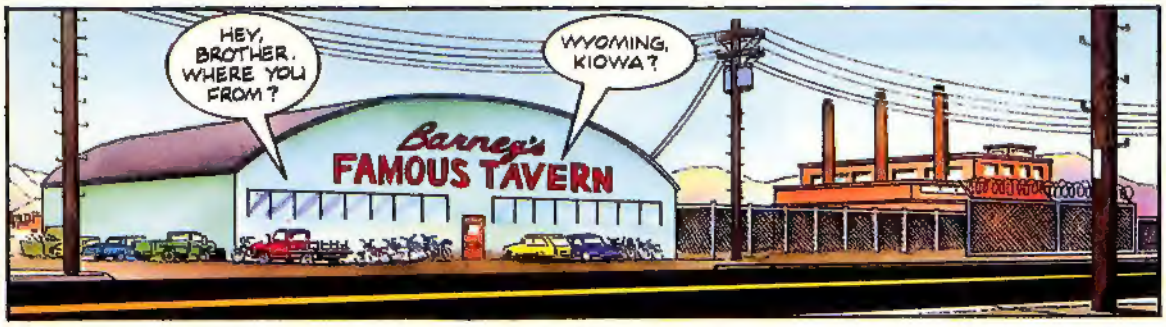
YOU HAVE MY BLESSING, TUROK.

June 14, road to Los Angeles. I pray to the great spirit for guidance. I have heard there are more people in this city than there were in all the native lands I left behind.
Bile gave me his truck and showed me how to drive. And I remember much of what Regan Howell taught me.
Tonight I saw two shooting stars heading toward the west. I took it as an omen.
I've seen some television and I've learned to read. I'm trying to absorb as much of this strange new world as I can.
People
SEXY NUNS: NAUGHTY HABITS
NOGAL
6 mile
Hooked up with some ghost shirts in Arizona who told me about the Cherokee living in the San Fernando Valley.
These maps are marvelous. With a truck and a map I can go anywhere.
By the time I reached the San Fernando Valley my confidence had evaporated.


HEY, BROTHER. WHERE YOU FROM?
WYOMING, KIOWA?
Barney's
FAMOUS TAVERN

AIN'T NO KIOWA AROUND HERE. LOOKIN' FOR WORK? THEY'RE HIRING ROUSTABOUTS IN BAKERSFIELD.
NOT ME, I'M A TRADER.
WHATCHA GOT TO TRADE?
SKINS, FEATHERS, BONES.

OH YEAH? I KNOW SOME PEOPLE MIGHT BE INTERESTED.
MAYBE WE CAN DO SOME TRADING. I NEED A PLACE TO STAY.

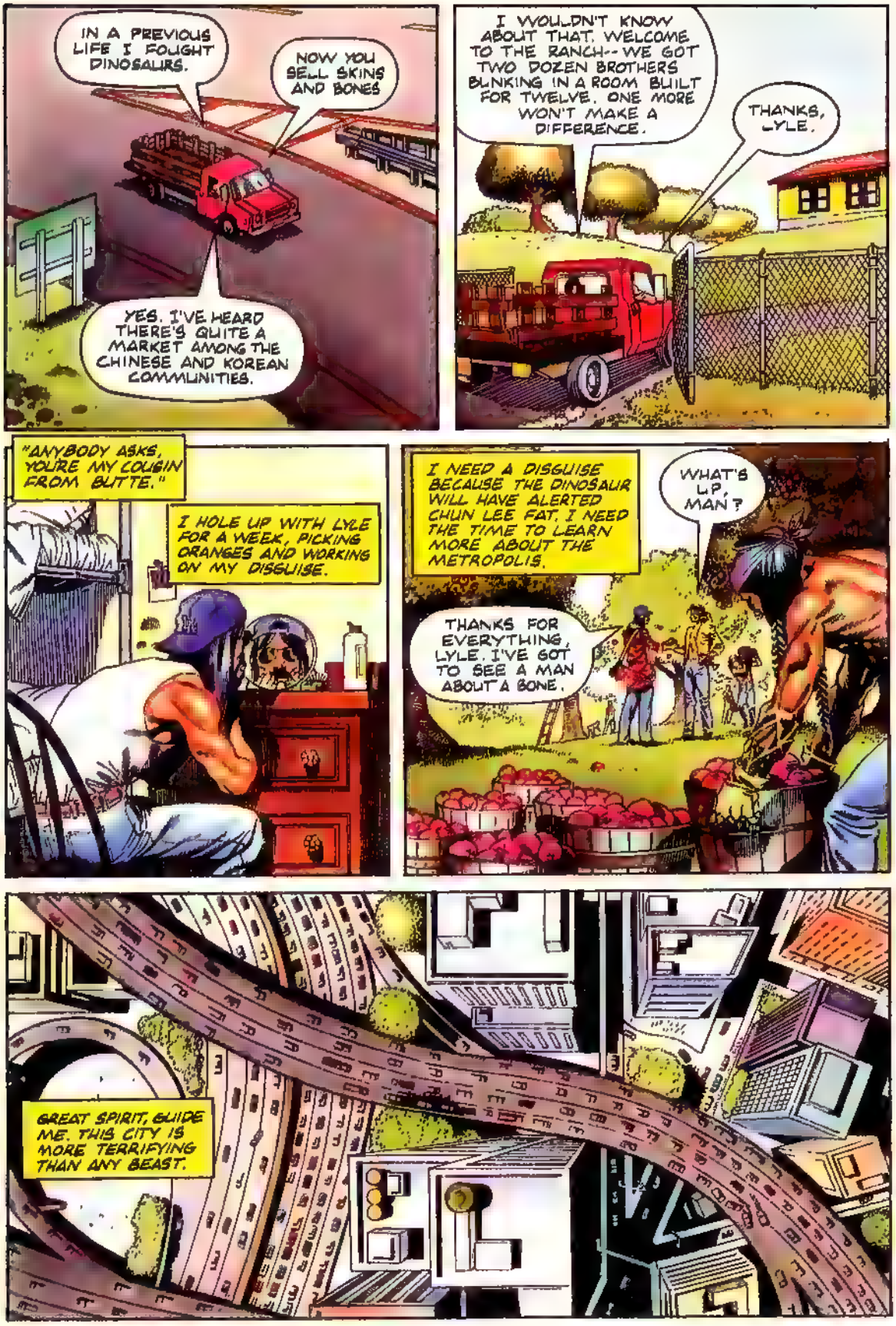
LYLE JAKES. CALL MYSELF A BLACKFOOT.
TUROK, I AM A KIOWA.

HEY, SITTING BULL! YOUR TRUCK IS BLOCKING MY HAWG!

SITTING BULL?
WATCH OUT FOR HIM. HE'S CRAZY AND HE DOESN'T LIKE INDIANS.
COME ON, CHIEF! GET YOUR ASS OUT HERE OR TOSS ME THE KEYS.
DRAG KING

I AM NOT A CHIEF.
HEY, YOU GUYS! TAKE IT OUTSIDE!
WHATEVER..
YOU #$%@$ REDSKINS THINK THE WORLD OWES YOU A LIVING TOOK MY FATHER'S RANCH.., IT'S PAYBACK TIME, GERONIMO.
Spud
I DON'T KNOW YOUR FATHER

I AM NOT GERONIMO.
WHOA! KIOWA-- COME ON--LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE COPS ARRIVE!
YOU REALLY DID A NUMBER ON THAT DUDE. NOW THE DRAG KINGS ARE GON' BE ON YOUR ASS.
I DIDN'T USED TO BE SO VICIOUS BEFORE I FOUGHT DINOSAURS. HERE..YOU DRIVE
DINOSAURS?
LONG STORY, LYLE JAKES. YOU SAID YOU KNEW A PLACE..?
YOU CAN STAY AT THE RANCH
WHAT D YOU MEAN, BEFORE YOU FOUGHT DINOSAURS?
ARE YOU SPIRITUAL, LYLE JAKES?
I WALK THE PATH, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN.


IN A PREVIOUS LIFE I FOUGHT DINOSAURS.
NOW YOU SELL SKINS AND BONES
YES. I'VE HEARD THERE'S QUITE A MARKET AMONG THE CHINESE AND KOREAN COMMUNITIES.
I WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT. WELCOME TO THE RANCH-- WE GOT TWO DOZEN BROTHERS BUNKING IN A ROOM BUILT FOR TWELVE. ONE MORE WON'T MAKE A DIFFERENCE.
THANKS, LYLE.
"ANYBODY ASKS, YOU'RE MY COUSIN FROM BUTTE."
I HOLE UP WITH LYLE FOR A WEEK, PICKING ORANGES AND WORKING ON MY DISGUISE.
I NEED A DISGUISE BECAUSE THE DINOSAUR WILL HAVE ALERTED CHUN LEE FAT. I NEED THE TIME TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THE METROPOLIS.
WHAT'S UP, MAN?
THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, LYLE. I'VE GOT TO SEE A MAN ABOUT A BONE.
GREAT SPIRIT, GUIDE ME. THIS CITY IS MORE TERRIFYING THAN ANY BEAST.

CHINATOWN, YEAH...YOU WANNA GO STRAIGHT DOWN SUNSET 'TIL YOU HIT LONG BEACH BLVD...
NICE TRUCK. YOU WANT TO SELL IT?
NO.
WELL LOOK HERE, ESAI, WHY DON'TCHA JUST GET OUT OF THE TRUCK AND WALK?
YEAH.
WE GONNA HAVE A SHOOT-OUT RIGHT HERE ON THE STREET?
THROUGH TRIAL AND ERROR I ARRIVE.
SPREAD THE WORD~ I'VE GOT EAGLE FEATHERS AND BONES, BUFFALO HEART AND HORN, LOTS OF GOOD STUFF.
WITHIN HOURS I HAVE A SURPRISINGLY DIVERSE CLIENTELE INCLUDING A POWERFULL HOLLYWOOD AGENT.
I COULDN'T RESIST. I TRIED SOME BUFFALO HORN LAST YEAR AND IT MADE ME FEEL LIKE A TEENAGER.
IT'S CATTLE HORN, BUT WHY SPOIL HIS DAY?
YOU'RE EVEN CHEAPER THAN CHUN LEE FAT
WHO'S THAT?
HE'S THE MAIN SUPPLIER OF FOLK MEDICINES AROUND HERE. YOU MIGHT WANT TO THINK ABOUT MOVING ON BEFORE HE GETS WIND OF YOUR OPERATION.
IT'S A FREE COUNTRY
ホロハス

AN INTERLOPER, CELESTIAL ONE. AN AMERICAN INDIAN SELLS FOLK REMEDIES OUT OF THE BACK OF HIS TRUCK NEAR MACDOUGAL STREET.

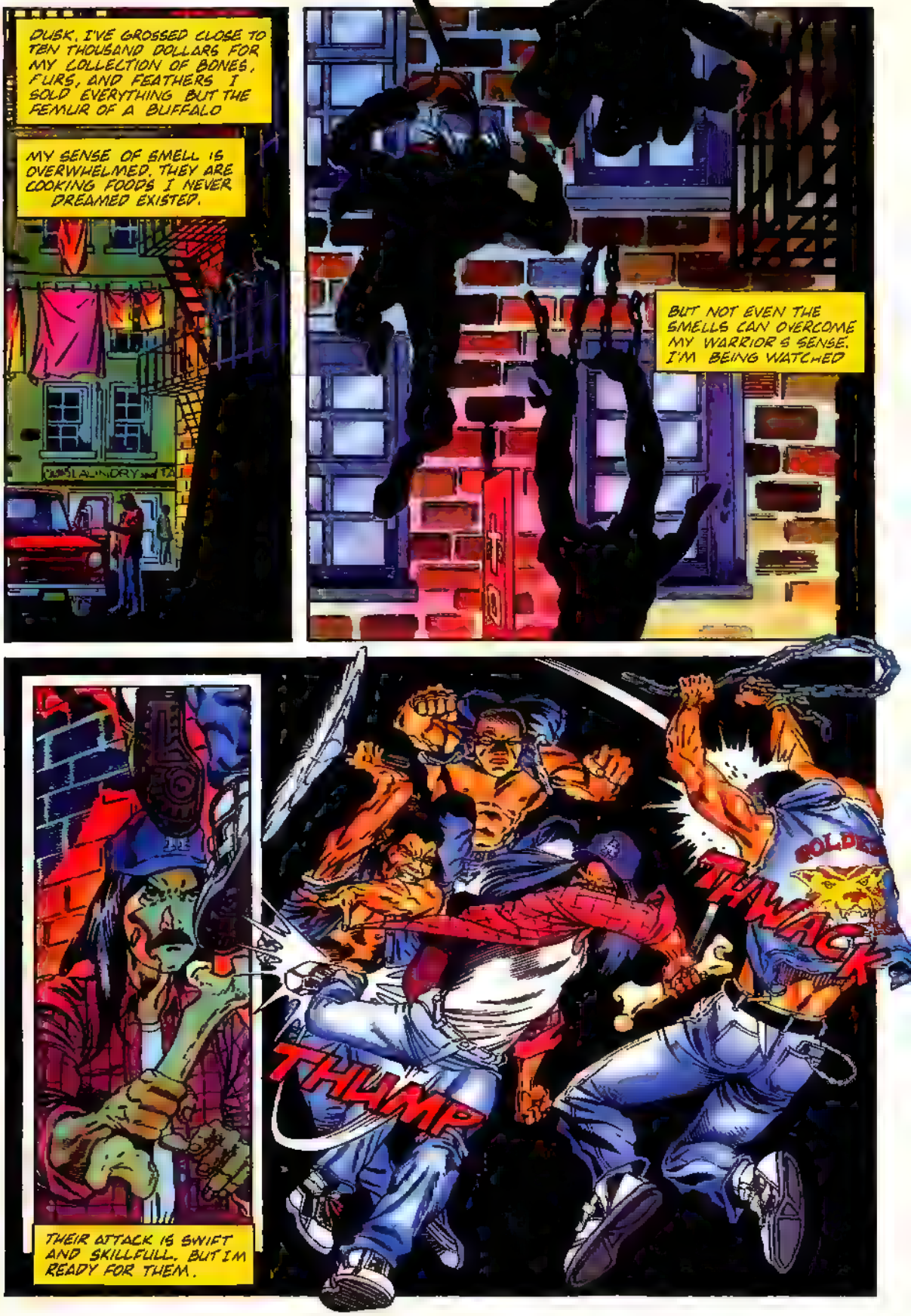
THANK YOU, LOYAL LIN FANG, GIVE HIM A GRAM OF PURE HEROIN TO SHOW OUR GRATITUDE.

THANK YOU, CELESTIAL ONE! THANK YOU!
ALL RIGHT, GET OUT, FANG-- BRING IN THE THREE GOLDEN TIGERS.

IF YOU WANT TO JOIN ME, YOU MUST PROVE YOURSELVES
TIGERS

WHO DO WE GOT TO KILL?

THERE'S AN INDIAN SELLING FOLK MEDICINES OUT OF A TRUCK NEAR MACDOUGAL STREET. BRING HIM AND HIS INVENTORY.
KEEP HIM ALIVE HE SHALL HAVE THE HONOR OF FEEDING MY DRAGON


DUSK. I'VE GROSSED CLOSE TO TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR MY COLLECTION OF BONES, FURS, AND FEATHERS. I SOLD EVERYTHING BUT THE FEMUR OF A BUFFALO
MY SENSE OF SMELL IS OVERWHELMED. THEY ARE COOKING FOODS I NEVER DREAMED EXISTED.
LAUNDRY
BUT NOT EVEN THE SMELLS CAN OVERCOME MY WARRIOR'S SENSE. I'M BEING WATCHED
THWACK
THUMP
THEIR ATTACK IS SWIFT AND SKILLFULL. BUT I'M READY FOR THEM.

THESE MEN ARE BETTER WARRIORS THAN THOSE I LEFT IN MY OWN TIME.

NO ORDINARY MAN COULD DEFEAT TWO GOLDEN TIGERS SO EASILY WHO ARE YOU?
I AM TUROK.
GOLDEN
TIGERS
I'M NELSON CHUNG, WARLORD OF THE GOLDEN TIGERS. I'VE KILLED SIX MEN W.TH MY BARE HANDS. COME W.TH ME OR YOU WILL BE THE SEVENTH.
HA HA HA! MAKE LOVE TO YOUR HAND.
HAIEEEE!

CRUNCH
CRACK
THERE THEY GO, TO REPORT THEIR FAILURE. MOST OF MY TRACKING TECHNIQUES ARE USELESS IN THIS RIOT OF A CITY...
...BUT NO PREY CAN ESCAPE ME WHEN I HAVE IT IN SIGHT
YAT
I AM CLOSE NOW EVEN THROUGH THE PROFUSION OF ODORS I DETECT THE TELL-TALE TANG OF THE THUNDER LIZARD.

THE BEAST IS HERE THE TIME FOR SUBTERFUGE IS PAST
AS DARKNESS FALLS, ALL EYES GO TO THE COLORED LIGHTS. I MUST FORCE MYSELF TO LOOK AWAY.
FORTUNATELY, FEW LOOK ABOVE THE LIGHTS
SOMEONE HAS COME THIS WAY BEFORE

I MUST SEEK A DIFFERENT WAY. BUT FIRST...
RUMMMBLE
THE SKY ANTICIPATES DEATH AND PREPARES TO WEEP.
THE SHAFT TAKES ME BELOW STREET LEVEL. THE SCENT OF THE BEAST IS STRONG HERE.
SEVEN LEVELS ABOVE.
CELESTIAL ONE...
WHAT?! WHAT TIME IS IT?! HOW DARE YOU WAKE ME?!
FORGIVE ME, CELESTIAL ONE. YOU ASKED TO BE AWAKENED IF WE HAD AN INTRUDER.
WHO IS IT?
HE APPEARS FLEETINGLY ON VIDEO. I KNOW HIM NOT.

THIS IS ALL WE HAVE BEFORE HE SPIKED THE CAMERA.
HEE HEE HEE! IT'S THE INDIAN! THE DRAGON PREDICTED HE WOULD COME!
HE IS THEIR GREATEST ENEMY. ONCE THE DRAGON EATS HIM, MY DRAGON WILL BECOME EVEN MORE POWERFUL.
SHALL HE EAT THE WHOLE INDIAN, CELESTIAL ONE? OR SHOULD WE SAVE SOME?
HA! NOBLE FANG! SO CONSIDERATE! NO, LET THIS DRAGON HAVE THE WHOLE THING. IS HE NOT THE MALE?
WHAT IF THIS INDIAN KILLS OUR DRAGON?
HMM... FANG DARES TO THINK THE UNTHINKABLE...
...IF THIS SAVAGE SHOULD SOMEHOW KILL THE DRAGON...
THEN YOU SHALL KILL THE SAVAGE. FOR YOU ARE DEADLIEST OF ALL.

THERE--BEHIND THAT DOOR.
THE SCENT IS OVERWHELMING.
SSSSSS

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